

38 *THE CASTAWAYS OF THE FLAG*

" Hurrah for¹ Borupt! " rang from every part of the ship 1

Captain Gould rushed down into his cabin and came back with a pistol in his hand. But he was not given time to use it. A shot, fired by one of the sailors round Borupt wounded him in the head, and he fell into the boatswain's arms.

Resistance was hopeless against an entire crew of mutineers, headed by the first and second officers. John Block, Fritz, Frank, and James Wolston, drawn up near Captain Gould tried in vain to maintain the struggle. In a moment they were overwhelmed by numbers, and ten sailors hustled them down to the spar-deck with the captain.

Jenny, Dolly, Susan, and the child were shut into their cabins, over which a guard was placed by order of Borupt, now ruler of the ship.

The situation of the prisoners in the semi-darkness of the spar-deck, and of the wounded captain whose head could only be dressed with cold compresses, was a hard one* The boatswain was unfailing in his devotion to the captain.

Fritz and Frank and James Wolston were consumed by appalling anxiety. The three women were at the mercy of the mutineers of

the *Flag* !
The men suffered agony from the
thought that they
were powerless.

Several days passed. Twice a day,
morning and
evening, the hatch of the spar-deck
was opened